SUICIDE IN MIDUCEAN.

from Boulogne her commander, Commodore !

lumped overboard on Thursday while the ship

Mrs. Stephenson was accompanied by her son

Walter, 25 years old. She was 42 years old, and

had been travelling in Europe for her health,

The Spaarndam left Rotterdam on Aug. 12 and

touched at Boulogne on the following day, Mrs.

Stephenson and her son took the steamer at the

She was not in very good health when she

started, and complained of seasickness after the

first day out. She was confined to her room

until Thursday last. Her son was in attendance

on her constantly. On Thursday afternoon the

weather cleared up, and Mrs. Stephenson said

she felt well enough to take an airing, A

couch was arranged for her on the prome-

nade deck, and she remained up for sev-

eral hours. Her son left her apparently

much improved, and he went to dinner with

the other passengers. He ordered the deck

steward to serve dinner to his mother on deck.

The steward took her a plate of soup and went

back to the deck just in time to see her jump

to the bridge, where he told the chief officer

what had occurred. The chief officer threw a

life preserver and an oar overboard in the direc-

tion where Mrs. Stephenson was last seen. Two

tephenson jumped. The Spaartdam arrived

in her pler at the foot of North Fifth street at

CORNELL'S MISSING STUDENT.

Fred G. Rew. Who Disappeared in 1894

rites a Letter from India.

Burrato, Aug. 23.-Frederick Gordon Rew.

the Cornell student who disappeared on Oct. 2,

1894, and was supposed to have met with foul

play, has been heard from. His father, Rabon

B. Rew of this city, received a letter from him

yesterday, dated in India and saying that he

was in good health and bound for home. His

reason for leaving college was that he found

that his knowledge of French and German was

limited and he was confident that he would be

unable to keep up with his class, and rather

than fall he believed it would be better to go

among the people and learn the language. For

five years he had been crowding himself in his

there came over him a desire to leave that was

THE BROOKLYN AT BOSTON.

Arrival of the Cruiser for Her Trial-Ab-torney-General Harmon's Poem,

off Beston from Philadelphia at 6:15 o'clock to-night and anchored about eight miles out from

the city. The Brooklyn left Cramp's shippard in Philadelphia at 7:45 Saturday morning and

moved rapidly down the Delaware River and

bay. A stop of about two hours was made outside the Delaware Breakwater just before sunset adjusting the compasses. The big cruiser

The run was uneventful, excepting to show

the remarkable steadiness and good behavior of

the cruiser. An average speed of 18½ knots was made in the continuous run of Saturday

The City of Churches has given thee name, so ever the cause thou maintained by just; should thunders of pattle thy ports set aflame, Float stainless above them, "In God is our trust."

The curies will have a preliminary run over the official course to-morrow. Tuesday will be a day of rest for the crew, and will be devoted to the official speed trial of the following day.

day.

The Messrs. Cramp will of course venture no prediction as to the probable speed of the cruiser in her trial, but the opinion is freely expressed by the officers in charge of the yessel and by the heads of departments at the ship-yard that the record of the cruiser New York, 21 knots, will at least be equalled, with a possibility of an excess of that figure.

KITE PHOTOGRAPH OF BOSTON.

Mr. Eddy to Try to Get a Picture from a Height of 1,000 Feet.

Boston, Aug. 23 .- William A. Eddy of Bay-

nne, N. J., has arrived in Boston with twenty-

two large kites, with which an attempt will be

nade to-morrow to photograph the city by

means of a camera supported in midair. The ites are of the tailless type used at the Blue

Bosrov, Aug. 23.-The new cruiser Brooklyn, which will have her official Government trial off the New England coast on Wednesday, arrived

and the engines stopped.

was in midocean and was lost.

For New York and Its Vicinity:

Fair: cooler: westerly winds.

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THEY MADE THINGS JUMP WHEN FIRED AT SEA.

the White Squadron, Powder-stained but Shipshape, Returns to Port After Its Cruise-A 9,000-pound Anchor Hurled juto the Air by the Concussion of a 18. such Rife-Firing Big Guas Is no Fun. Beven war vessels of the White Squadron, not suite so immaculate as they were when they sailed out of this port on Aug. 1, dropped anther yesterday morning off Tompkinaville and Stapleton. The patriots who, on muggy days, frequent the breezy shores of Staten Island sever have seen a nobler assemblage of Yankee battle ships and cruisers tugging at their cables

INDIANA'S MIGHTY GUNS.

VOL. LXIII. -NO. 359.

the upper bay. There was one froncisd, the double turret onitor Amphitrite, at anchor when the white ships came in. She became immediately a part of the squadron, which arrayed itself in double tump, bearing north and south. Close to the States Island shore were the oruleer Cincinnati. the Amphitrite, and the cruisers Raleigh and Newark. Off shore from this quartet were the stately cruiser Columbia, the battle ship Indiana, matchless in her class; the flagship New York, and the battle ship Massachusetts, which has never before been in these waters Every gitt-laced officer and sturdy blue seket was weary from the almost uninterrupted labor of twenty-two days, and the fiesh of every one was sore and red from the nitre in the immense quantities of powder exploded on the cruise. upparalleled in its results by any other ever

undertaken by the new navy.

Rear Almiral Bunce and Capt. Schley of the flagship New York were jubilant. Their uninearly spoiled by the silicate-like precipitation from the vast quantities of powder shot from every battery, and the decks of the ships were scarred by big powder grains.

Barring injuries to bulls and men, the squad-

ron looked much as it might look after engaging real enemies affoat. Everything will be put in shipshape and Bristol fashion. This week, and when Li Hung Chang comes up the bay on Friday, he will see not only the vessels that came in yesterday, but also the second-class battle ships lexas and Maine, the ram Katahdin, and the double-turret monitor Terror. The tweive vessels will constitute the first fleet of steel war ships ever gathered hereabouts. Heretofore we have had only squadrons, and a squadron consists of less than tweive line-of-battle ships. It is probable that Li llung Chang has not seen in his Continental journesings any finer collection of war vessels than will fill his vision on Friday, when he comes in on the swift Yankee merchantman.

The squadron, after it steamed down the coast on Aur. I, spent nine days in naval tactics and signalling with flags and whistics, and at night with the electric system of incandescent buildights. The ships put into Hampton Roads and coaled, and on Aug. 15 sailed for this port.

On the way up they indulged in squadron evolutions and target practice on a scale never before attenuated by our-ships. The capabilities of the ships and their officers were tested thoroughly in three days of hard drilling. There was not one intend in the manocurring. Rear Admiral lines as a solicy of hard drilling. There was not one intend in the school of actual and continued practice will ever enable officers to handle their ships so skilfully as to insure the invariable success of fleet evolution.

Hera Admiral Bunce endoress this sentiment. The officers of the white squadron never had characteristically the movaments of the ships but in their attery practice, the like of which on so large a scale had never been attempted before.

Never were so many thousands of pounds of nowler shot from the great and little gans of ear war giving. The concussion aboard the grant sterrific.

The 2,000-pound anchor of the Indiana unset from the cable, was blown from the port put in shipshape and Bristol fashion. This week and when Li Hung Chang comes up the

terrific.

The 2,000-pound anchor of the Indiana, unbent from the cable, was blown from the port bow and thirty feet into the air by the mighty shock caused by the discharge of the thirteeninch gun, fired ahead at a triangular canvastarget set in the sea. The anchor as it struck the water, well under the bows of the advancing tattle ship, splashed spray on her deck. The projectile from the gun missed the target by a few feet.

This target practice was the feature of the cruise up the coast. It demonstrated that the

practice was the feature of the This target practice was the feature of the cruise up the coast. It demonstrated that the men at the gune and their commanders are a good deal like the Yankee sea warriors of the early day of the republic. The target was about twenty-five feet high and fifteen feet wide at the base. The vessels of the squadron passed and repassed it at a distance of 2,000 yards, running about eleven knote. The New York led the column, and, as she got in range, she bazed sway with her forward battery, following it up with a cannonade from her waist, and maily from the guns of her after division. Some of the projectiles from the big and little rides pierced the wings of the canvas target. Any one of them would have hit the hull of an adjunct with

to tremble with the vibration when battery let its ponderous misalles ov gun on the port side barked or flundered at the target. It was a ton to all hands, this firing of many

The arful concussion made the men at the restrike temporarily deaf; the nitre from the ponder blatered their faces, and powder grains mornian an inch in thickness dropped on the with nices more than half derks, frecht an inch dest The 2,000 calling them with noise more than half The 2,000 bound anchor flew from the bow as from a cara and with the thunder of the fret sun. Capt look fivans was too busy to stop to investigate the loss of the anchor; besides, the

investigate the loss of the anchor; besides, the cruiser Enleyth was steaming at an eleven-knot rate just astern and, naturally, Capt. Hob kept right on, shooting off more gunpowder and steel as if acting out of the ordinary had happened. Every we so was cleared for action before she passed the acres. Their was the signal that flattered a cutting from the flagship just before the noted white lighters formed in column to should the can was target.

at the canvas target.

The in the same condition they would fixed in actual battle. Most of the reged in actual battle. Most of the audiana struck so near the target had been even a 200-foot ship there are been a vestige of the ship affoat, such ritles on the Indiana and Massanave been fired before, but not in continuous than half the other guns on thips. These ritles are the biggest cle ham's warriors, affoat or ashore, accet is unapproachable.

the Uncle Sam's warriors, affost or ashore, their rieset is unapproachable, so Haleigh, which followed the Indiana, is the record for gonnery not only in our tiavy, but among all the war ships of the id. She maintained her glory by demolish the target almost at the first fire, and the saturn of her fired at a wreck. Saturn at his other neck, which she did. Four tire ships of the squadron passed the target of the squadron passed the target of the squadron passed to see and four times they belched tons of steel made the see around the bobbing triangle made an angry lot of breakers on a rocky in Baleigh was the bosons.

leigh won the honors. Several times it." Well done, Raleigh!" was displayed flarship. Naturally Capt. Miller and at Commander William J. Barnette, live officer of the Raleigh, were clated. Haleigh's main battery 207 shots were in eight minities.

as tactical manueuvring on Wednes-tay the signal of "man overboard" ine flagship. From every ship of the alife buoy, representing a man, was lothesses.

in the sea.

Les were slowed down and finally stopped,

the swere manued in a hurry, awong

om the davits, and lowered. The alert

the Raleigh got the bulge on their ship
again.

males again.

Their lifeboat was the first to take the water and they had the supposititious man aboard before any other boat. The Cincinnati was the first to report "secure." meaning that their lifeboat was back and in the chocks, sat the Raleigh's boat was ahead of them, and didn't get the credit because the officer of the deck failed to signal "secure" until two minutes after the boat was aboard.

On Friday the squadron induiged in torpedo practice. Buoys were placed a short ship's saget apart, and, at aspeed of six, nine, and saven knots, each ship banged away with her terpedoes.

The larget was 400 years from the ships and

siever knots, each ship banged away with her terpedoes.

The larget was 400 yards from the ships, and sach ship had three shots at it. Every torpedoe ship that the between the buoys, but every one would have hit an ordinary war vessel.

After the torpedo fring the squadron steamed slowly northward, indulging in squadron drill shill fog set in on Esturday. They formed an indented column yesterday and thus came to sandy Hook.

Tacks for Unwary Bicycle Elders. The tack fiend was at work yesterday on conmore avenue, in East New York. There were hundreds of bicyclists out, and it is estimated that between 8 and 12 o'clock fifty tires are puactured. Poiloc Captain Gorman design men to warn riders to take snother road.

TWO BOYS SHOOT THEIR SISTERS. Miss Picker of Seventy-eighth Street Killed and describing Hess Wounded,

Peter Fisher, 17 years old, of 410 East Seventy-eighth street, while playing with a Flobert rifle of 22 calibre in the kitchen of his home about 6 P. M. resterday, shot his sister Eliza-beth in the laft side of the neck, just below the left ear. The ball penetrated the brain and she dled a few minutes later.

Fisher had borrowed the rifle from a neighbor for the purpose of shooting cats. While he was handling it his sister, who was 13 years old, came into the kitchen and took a chair to reach an upper shelf in the closet so as to get the key of her writing desk.

There was a loud report; the girl screamed sprang from the chair and ran into the hall, where a neighbor caught her just as she fell. The blood was streaming from a wound in the neck as her father and mother, who were in the front of the flat, on hearing the report ran out into the hall, and she died before their eyes.

Young Fisher, after the shot, remained for time paralyzed with fear in the same spot where he stood when the rifle was discharged To a policeman who was summoned he said that the shooting was purely accidental. He was throwing the rife about from one hand to the other when it went off. Fisher was taken to the East Sixty-seventh street station and locked up.

The dead girl, who was the pet of the family, attended the Seventy-ninth street public school Both parents refused to make any charge against their son Peter.

While Theodore Hess, 18 years old, of 340 East Fifth street, was playing with a 32-calibre toy pistol yesterday afternoon, the weapon was discharged. The ball from the cartridge struck Josephine Hess, the 14-year-old sister of the boy, in the right leg. Part of her clothing was carried along by the bullet, which passed through to the upper part of the leg. She was treated at home by the family physician, who said the wound was not serious unless blood poisoning resulted. Young Hess was locked up in the Fifth street station house.

RESPECTABLE WOMAN ARRESTED. Her Musband Left Her in the Street While

He Bought a Cigar-Cop Not Belleved, Policeman Rosenberg of the West Thirtieth street station does duty along Broadway and Sixth avenue on Saturday nights. He is assigned by Capt. Chapman to arrest women who are in the streets for immoral purposes, and in the Tenderloin he has the record for locking up the

greatest number of women in one night.

Rosenberg has repeatedly had women in court against whom the evidence was very slight, but he made the most serious mistake of his career on Saturday night, when he arrested, on a charge of soliciting, a woman of unquestioned respectability. The story which Rosenberg told in court yesterday, when he arraigned his prisoner there, was so unlikely that Magistrate Brann simply turned to the prisoner and informed her against her and that she was honorably discharged.

The prisoner was Laura Diginet, a pretty French woman, 23 years of age, living at 155 West Thirty-third street, with her husband, Edward Diginet. On Saturday night the Diginets spent the evening with some friends, who live on Twenty-fifth street, and at 11 o'clock they walked up Sixth avenue together on their way home. Near the corner of Thirtieth street Diginet went into a cigar store to get a cigar, telling his wife to walk along slowly until he cangist up with her. Mrs. Diginet had gone only a few pards when, she says, Rosesberg, who was in citizen's clothes, came along and spoke to her. When she edged away from him he grabbed her by the arm, she says, and took her to come along with him. Mrs. Diginet-screamed for her husband, and he, running out of the cigar store, made a grab at Rosenberg, calling out as the same time:

"How dare you lay your hands on my wife, you scoundre!"

Rosenberg brushed him aside. He is a large man, while Diginet is small. A crowd had gathered by this time, and the Frenchman, who was very much excited, called on them to help him.

"Help me release my wife." he said. "This way home. Near the corner of Thirtieth street

him.
"Help me release my wife," he said. "This accoundre! has insuited her. Somebody call a

"Help me release my wite," he said. This scoundred has insuited her. Somebody call a policeman."
No one responded, and Diginet made another leap at the policeman. This time Rosenberg gave him a punch in the chest which knocked him back into the crowd. Somebody who understood the situation grabbed Diginet and told him that the man who had hold of his wife was a policeman.

him that the man who had hold of his wife was a policeman.

"A policeman i" cried the Frenchman in wonder. Then addressing Rosenberg, he said:

"Have you dared to arrest my wife?"

"Yes, I have," said Rosenberg, "and I arrest you, too, for interfering with an officer in the performance of his duty."

At the station house, and in court yesterday morning, Rosenberg gwore that Mrs. Diginet had accosted him on the street and invited him to accompany her to a hotel. He had salked with her several minutes, and then placed her under arrest, he said. Mrs. Diginet was too hysterical to make a statement, but her husband denounced the story as a lie and accused the policeman flatly of committing perjury. He showed that he had not been away from his wife more than a minute, and proved that he and his wife were respectable peeple. Diginet was advised to make charges against Rosenberg, and he probably will do so to-day.

BEAR KILLED BY POLICEMEN. Exhibited It.

PERTH AMBOY, Aug. 23.—A large cinnamon bear was shot in the woods near this place yes-terday. The bear had escaped from an Italian who had been exhibiting it in the neighboring towns. Yesterday Chief of Police Burke, upon receiving notice that the animal was at large in the woods near the Lehigh Valley tracks, sent Policemen Dunham and Whiteworth to kill it. The bear had been roaming in the woods for several days. It was so vicious that the policeseveral days. It was so vicious that the policemen were afraid to go near it until they discovered that the rope fastened to the ring in the bear's nose had become entangled in the underbrush and the animal was virtually a captive. In its struggles to get free it wound itself upstill tighter, and Policeman Dunham at length approached near enough to send three builets into its head, killing it instantly. The weight of the bear is estimated at 600 pounds.

Fred Schlaters wanted the bear skin for the lodge room of the local tribe of Red Men. When he reached the scene of the battle with two butchers to remove the skin he found that some one had been before him and the skin had been one had been before him and the skin had been

NEW BEAR IN CENTRAL PARK. It's of the Cinnamon Variety and Is Called Mins Primrose Knuttsford.

There is a new bear in the Central Park menagerie. The name of the new arrival is Miss Prim-rose Knuttsford. In April George S. Holmes, proprietor of the Knuttsford Hotel at Salt Lake City, when hunting in the Rocky Mountains killed a female bear. She had at her side two cubs, about a month old, one a male and the other a female. Holmes gave the male cub to Primrose & West, the minatrels, who were then touring Utah. He kept the other for a fam-

then touring Utah. He kept the other for a family pet. When Primrose & West got back to the East, they sent their cub to Director Smith, at the Central Park menagerie. The cub received the name West Knutteford,
Late yeaterday afternoon the female cub arrived at the menagerie, and was immediately christened Miss Primrose Knuttsford.

The cubs are of the cinnamon variety, and chiefly remarkable for angularity of form and indicrous postures. While they are not beautiful to look upon, they are extremely amusing. A cage on the hill, which has been occupied by the male cub, will be the future home of the brother and sister.

SPOILED HIS SUNDAY CLOTHES.

James Busphy Almost Horry that He Saved a Woman from Browning.

Ellen Humphrey of 26 Rector street fell overboard from a float near Pier A yesterday after board from a noat near Fier A yeaterday afternoon, and James Dunphy of 21 Morris street
spoiled his new Sunday clothes in jumping in
after her and keeping her aftest until they were
both fished out with beathooks.

As she was unconsclous she was rolled on a
barrel. She was taken to Hudson Street Hospital for further treatment. Dunphy's regrefor his spoiled clothes rather impaired his satisfaction at saving her life.

LITTLE REBECCA FOUND.

POLICE CONVINCED THAT SHR WAS KIDNAPPED.

Her Family Notified that She Was at a Police Station by a Well-dressed Woman,

Who Is Suspected - Home Surround ed by 8,000 People On Her Return Rebecca Bohlert, the four-year-old daughter of Abraham Bobiert, who disappeared from her

home at 65 Delancey street a week ago Saturday, turned up again last night in a rather mysterious fashion. There are circumstances con nected with the disappearance and the sudden reappearance of the child which would indicate that she was kidnapped, and last night Acting Captain Hogan of the Eldridge street station set his entire force of detectives at work to clear up the mystery.

There was a remarkable scene in Delancey street after the child got home. The whole neighborhood turned out, and fully 3,000 people gathered around the house, each one waiting his or her turn to go in the small rooms cupied by the Bohlerts and look at little Rebecca. Haif a dozen policemen were sent around from the station house to keep the street clear, and they had all they could do to andle the crowd, for that part of the east side has been in a ferment of excitement ever since little Rebecca disappeared, and when the news that she had returned got around everybody who was able to made a rush for Delance street.

THE SUN told on Saturday how little Rebecc suddenly disappeared from the street a week before. She had been playing with some other little girls, and when her mother came out to look for her she couldn't be found. No one had seen her go away except one little girl, who told a story of a man standing on the corner and seckoning to little Rebecca to follow him. She said that the last she saw of the child she was walking along with this man, who had her by the hand.

Then on Thursday there turned up the youth Henry Zeiger, who said he would bring the child back for \$10, and, on getting the money, told the Bohlerts to be at Delancey street, he tween Allen and Orchard streets, at midnight, assuring them that a man would step from the first car that passed after that hour and restore their child to them. The Bohlerts' neighbors for blocks around waited for that car that night, but no strange man came and the child failed to materialize.

Mrs. Bohlert has been almost insane since her little one disappeared. Day after day, pale faced and haggard, she has haunted the steps of Police Headquarters and the Information Bureau there, waiting for some news of the lit tle one. She wasn't there yesterday morning. and the policeman who does duty in the hall, as well as the clerks in the Information Bureau wondered why. The reason was that, sick at heart at the loss of her child, and broken in health by her grief and the strain she has been under, she was unable to leave her bed.

About 8 o'clock last night two little girls, while walking through Chrystie street, near Delancey street, came across a mite of a child dressed in a bine silk frock and wearing a lace collar. She was crying bitterly, digging her little fat fists into her eyes and crying: "Mamma! mamma!"

"What's the matter, little girl?" inquired one of the children. The child looked up, but made no answer ex cept to keep calling for her mother. She couldn't tell what her name was or where she lived, so the two older girls decided to take her to the police station. There are on an average of twenty lost children left at the Eldridge street station every Sunday, and consequently the two girls leading the little child in the blue frock

attracted no attention.

To the Sergeant on duty at the station house

To the Sergeant on duty at the station house the elder of the two girls said:

"Please, sir, here's a little girl that's lost, and she wants her mamma, and she don't know where she lives."

"Well, bring her in," said the Sergeant, mechanically. He has to say the same thing a dozen times a day, and he didn't even look up, while the mite in blue toddled into the section room, and, elimbing upon a chair, forgot to cry in her wonder at the many strange things she saw around her.

The two good Samaritans went away and forgot all about the little girl they had found, the Sergeant forgot ber, too; no one gave her said pointed to the finding of his watch to substantiate this theory. He declared that he had stantiate this theory. He declared that he had reveldence, but what it was he steadfastly

got all about the little girl they had found, the Sergeant forgot her, too; no one gave her a thought, and by and by she fell sound asleep in the big armchair.

At 8:30 clock everything was quiet around 65 Delancey street. Two of the Bohlert's neighbors were talking about Mrs. Bohlert's condition, when down the stairs came Mrs. Nellie Strassburg, who is Mrs. Bohlert's sister-in-law. As she stopped to speak to the two neighbors a woman, described as being well dressed, about 23 years of age, and carrying a baby in her arms, came along the street.

"Yes," replied one of the neighbors. "She lives up stairs."

"She lost a child, didn't she?" asked the woman.

"Yes," said Mrs. Strassburg, eagerly, "Do "Ves," said Mrs. State of the provided in the station house how that was just found, and I thought she might be the little girl who is missively the provided in the provided ng. Good night," and the woman walked rapidly

Up the stalis went Mrs. Strassburg, two at a time. Bursting into her sister's room, she startled them by yeiling:
"Get on your things, quick, and come to the station house! There as little girl there that's just been found. It might be Becky."
Ileapite her iliness Mrs. Bohiert got out of bed and put on her clothes. Accompanied by her husband and Mrs. Strassburg, they went to the station house. Mrs. Hohlert stopped short in front of the station artiform refused to go in.

"I couldn't stand it if it wasn't Becky," she said. "You go in, Nellie, and come out and tell me."

t councint stand it if it when t becky, she said. "You go in, Neille, and come out and teil me."

So in went Mrs. Strassburg and Mr. Bohlert. The Sergeant at the desk gave a wave of his hand when they asked permission to see the child that had been found. He didn't even look up from his blotter as they bassed into the section room, but a moment later he heard a shrick which made his hair stand on end. The swinging doors of the section room swung open with a bang and out rashed Mrs. Strassburg. She ran to the open street door, threw up her hands, and screamed, "Becky! Becky!" and then rushed back into the section room.

"What the —" began the Sergeant, when another shrick from the street interrupted him." My child! my child! Oh, Becky! lecky! cried Mrs. Bohlert, as she rushed past the Sergeant and followed Mrs. Strassburg into the section room. The Sergeant got up from the desk, but before he could get around, the swinging doors flaw open again and a woman rushed past him. She had the little child in bine in her arms and was smothering it with kisses.

the series and the series are the series and the series and the last the Sergeant saw of her and went, and the last the Sergeant saw of her and was running at full speed up the block. Right belind her came Mrs. Strassburg and Mr. Bohlert. They were for doing the sudden disappearance act, too, but the Sergeant grabbed them.

behind her came Mrs. Strassburg and Mr. Bohlert. They were for doing the sudden disappearance act, too, but the Sergeant grabbed them.

"Here, you two, what does this all mean?" he asked,
"Why that's Rebecca Bohlert, the missing girl," exclaimed Mrs. Strassburg.
"Gee whis! is that so?" said the Sergeant, and he let the two go out.

Around to Delancey street went Mrs. Boblert, her child clutched to her breast. Half a dozen people who knew her saw her before she had gone a block, and, recognizing the child, set up the cry that little Rebecca had been found.

Acting Caprain Hogan sent a detective around to find out what he could about the child's whereabouts during her absence, but it was impossible to learn much. The child, when questioned, said that she had been with a nice lady, who had given her candy. She had ridden in a horse car, too, ahe said, but she couldn't tell where she had been or give any information which would furnish a clue to the identity of the people who have had her in charge for the eight days ashe had been away.

An examination of the child's clothing showed that while she had on the same dress and collar that whe when she went away, her shoes, stockings, garters, and underclothing were all brand new. There was not a mark of any kind on the underclothing.

The police are now trying to find the woman who called at the Delancey street house last night. They think she may know something about the girl's disappearance, for they are convinced now that the child was kidnapped. The kidnappers' motive is a mysiery. It couldn't have been money, for the Boblerie are poor, and it took them several hours to raise the \$10 which young Zeiger got from them last week.

kites are of the tailless type used at the Blue Hill Observatory, when an altitude of 7,441 feet was attained.

The kites will be sent up from the roof of the Post Office building with the cooperation of J. W. Smith of the United States Weather Bureau, Mr. Eddy's plan is to send his kite up about 1,000 feet above the city in case there is a clear sky.

In case of a cloudy sky the photography will be omitted, and a self-recording thermometer will be sent up as high as possible. Mr. Eddy's observations of temperature above Heston are to be compared with kite observations at Hue Hill Observatory, taken at precisely the same moment of time.

BRYAN'S VISIT TO HILL.

Mrs. Stephenson, a Passenger on the Spanradam, Jumps Overboard, TO BE THE GUEST OF THE SENATOR When the Netherland-American line steamship Spaarndam arrived at this port yesterday AT WOLFERI'S ROOST ON TUESDAY.

H. Bonjer, had a sad story to tell. Mrs. H. M. The Affair Arranged by the Albany Silver Stephenson of Boston, one of the first cabin Leaders-He Will First Go to Winniscok passengers, apparently crazed by seastckness, Lodge on Invitation of Rinkley-Whom He Will Meet There Is Not Known

BARRYTOWN, N. Y., Aug. 23,-According to the present programme, William J. Bryan, the Popocrat candidate for the Presidency, will dine with Senator David B. Hill in Albany on Tuesday evening. There can be no doubt that this meeting has been arranged. For several days rumors to this effect have been affeat, and one of them was printed in Ten Sun to-day. It was learned to-night positively that the Albany silver leaders, who have charge of the Bryan meeting there on Tuesday night, have arranged that the candidate for the Presidency shall be the guest of the Democratic leader of the State during his brief stay in the capital. Mr. Bryan's "rest" in this little village ha evidently been of benefit to him in other ways

than physically. He has sawed a good deal of

wood in the library of the Perrine House, where he has kept himself every morning for a week The frosty reception of his oratorical efforts by the people of the county have been made up for elow to fetch her semething elsa. He got by the invitation to dine with Mr. Hill and to spend a night at Winnisook Lodge with Chairfrom the starboard rail.

The steward dropped his dishes and hurried man Hinkley of the Democratic State Committes. His friends declare, and those acquainted with the state of affairs believe that there will soon be a rush for the band wagon on the part of those to whom regularity is the bread of life. Ever since the Boy Orator began resting in Upper Red Hook there has been on the part of lifeboats near the stern were then cleared away the machine leaders hereabouts a noticeable The Chief Officer said Mrs. Stephenson must edging toward him. Mr. Bryan has been very have been drowned immediately after she struck the water. She was very weak because reticent about these matters. When he was seen to-night in reference to the invitation to of her seasickness. The steamer was in lati-Wolfert's Roost on Tuesday, he said: "I have tude 44° 16' and longitude 55° 48' when Mrs. as yet not been finally informed concerning the arrangements that have been made for my few hones' stay in Albany." He will neither conin her pier at the foot of North Fifth street at 5½ o'clock yesterday arternoon, and Mr. Stephenson started for his home in Boston immediately.

Boston, Aug. 23.—Mrs. Stephenson was the wife of Harris M. Stevenson, an architect, of Pemberton square. The home of the Stevensons is at 261 Chestnut avenue, Jamaica Plain, Mr. Stevenson went to New York on Saturday to meet his wife. He has not been heard from since. Mrs. Stevenson's relatives say that she was not in the best of health when she lefs home. firm nor deny that he was to stop at Mr. Hill's house. He practically took the same ground that Mr. Hill has, for he, too, has similarly declined to either confirm or deny the report that he will be the Boy Orator's host.

Mr. Bryan will reach Albany at about of o'clock in the afternoon and will leave there for Syracuse at 8 o'elock that night. He will adiress an outdoor meeting in the afternoon. This will allow him several hours at Wolfert's Roost in which to confer with Hr. Hill and such other machine leaders as may be admitted to the conference. There is no doubt that Bryan is elated over the arrangement, and is confident of a successful issue. Whom he will see at Winnisook Lodge besides Mr. Hinkley is not yet known. The attention of Mr. Brran was called to the statement of the President of the Chautauqua Association to the effect that he would not make a speech there next Sunday because it would be improper unless Major Mo Kinley speke also. He said:

"I shall not speak there. Being interested in Chautauqua work, my wife and I will avail ourselves of this opportunity to see the parent association. The work of the association is non-partisan, and the President is quite right in saying that neither candidass should speak there unless both were invited."

studies, and as he did not feel able to longer continue the strain, one afternoon, while at the The Boy Orator attended services in the lower end of Cayuga Lake and out for a walk, Dutch Reformed Church in the village this morning with Mr. Perripe. It rained very hard, irresistible, and, discouraged and tired, he totand so there were hardly more than fifty per-sons in the congregation. In honor of the occa-sion, however, there were two ministers in the lowed this resistless force and left the country.

After leaving Corneli he went to New York, engaging passage on a cattle ship and working pulpit, the pastor, the Rev. G. D. Lydecker, and his way to Bordeaux, France. At this place he Dr. Robert Barr of Newburgh, who preache secured employment with an electric firm that the sermon. No reference was made to the was about to erect an electric plant in Central Boy Orator and his cause, except that Mr. America. He sailed from Honduras in the early I.rdecker prayed that he would be especially bleased and "filled with wisdom and power for part of 1895, visiting Jamaica, Martinique, and the anxieties and fatigue of the coming days."
No desire that he should be elected was expressed, so the services throughout were strict-

pressed, so the services throughout were strictly non-partisan.

With the effection that sixteen wheelmen from the strength of the candidate in the afternoon and had him pin free-silver buttons on their coats, the remainder of the day passed quietly. To-morrow the tour of the state begins. At moon the Bryans leave Upper Red Hook and drive to Rhinecliff, where they cross the river to Rondont. Thence they go by Winnisook for Albany on the following

stantiate this theory. He declared that he had other evidence, but what it was he steadfastly refused to divulge. Mrs. Rew was equally certain of her son's fate. On the night before he went away she had a dream that he had been killed. This she took as a presentiment. The shock of learning from his own pen that he was still alive was almost too much for them, and neither the father nor the mother of Rew is inclined to speak on the subject of his peculiar actions, or to express an opinion resarding his real motives for leaving college and home. leare Winnison for already of moraling.

Of all the people in this village the man who will most miss the Boy Orator will be Capt. Mart Lasher, the leading local Popporat. He stood on the porch of his hotel this afternoon maxing pensively at the house across the road. After he had taken a comfortable chew of to-bacco and masticated it in silence for about two minutes he said:

After he had taken a comiertable chew of tobacco and masticated it in silence for about two
minutes, he sald:

"Well, so Mr. Bryan goes to-morrow. We'll
miss him, but not for two or three weeks, 1011
be that long afore the trade begins ter fail ter
what it was afore he come. Yer see, them
fellows back in the country es don't read no
papers, they'll still be comin' in ter see him. I
hain't been a landlord ferry-seven years for
nothin'. I'll jest say that Mr. B., he's gone
away for a few days, and back they'll come
again. I'll be jest about three weeks afore the
bar business begins to fail. Huh!"

Capt. Lasher winked one eye knowingly and
concluded: "Mr. Bryan he's a very nice commou men. He reminds me a heap of Marty
Van Buren. He's werry much jost the same
kinder man. Marty Van Buren he was a cabbace man, and I take it that this here Mr. B.
that's over ter Perrines is a cabbage man, too,
Van Buren he hed the linest kind er osbbace
patch over ter Kinderhook and I take it that
Mr. Bryan's much like him. He'sa cabbage
man."

Capt. Lasher did not explain what a cabbage man.". Lasher did not explain what a cabbaga man was, for the supper bell rang and he had to hurry to the dining room to wait on the table.

HILL'S INVITATION TO BRYAN.

As a Matter of Personal Courtesy He Ashs the Bryans to Bine at Wolfert's Roost,

was made in the continuous run of Saturday night and Sunday.
Attorney-General Harmon was probably the most popular man on board the vessel during the run. His democratic manner and his anecdetes attracted a group about him at all times. While sitting in the room of Mr. Edwin S. Cramp during the run on Saturday evening, the Attorney-General dashed off this:

"To the United States atenmer Brooklyn on her trial trip:
The City of Brotherly Love gave thes birth: So wift through thy course, be thouslow unto wrath, With guns, ever ready for war, stalk the garth, Defence be thy mission and peaceful thy pain.

The City of Churches has given then name. ALBANY, Aug. 93 .- Former Senator Norman T. Chase, Chairman of the Democratic City Committee, was asked to-day whether he knew anything about the story that Mr. Bryan was to be entertained by Schator Hill at Wolfert's Roost while in Albany. Mr. Chase said:

"Yes. As a matter of personal courtesy to the distinguished visitor to Albany, Senator Hill, through the committee, has invited Mr. Bryan and his wife and a few personal friends to dine with him at Wolfert's Roost on Tuesday afternoon at 5 o'clock, and Mr. Bryan has accepted the invitation."

Asked whether Senator fill would preside at he meeting to be held at 6:30 P. M. on City fall square, when Mr. Bryan makes a speech, fr. Chase said: the meeting to be held at 0.30 F. M. on City Hall square, when Mr. Bryan makes a speech, Mr. Chase said:

"The meeting is to be very simple in its character and of brief duration. Mr. Bryan will not speak for more than half an hour, and possibly not longer than tweuty minutes. Almost immediately after he finishes it will be necessary for Mr. Bryan to start for the railroad station. The neople will be anxious only to hear the Democratic candidate for President. No one could address so larges a multitude in advance of Mr. Bryan with advantage, and after he concludes his address it is likely that every one will wish to shake Mr. Bryan's hand. So there will be so much confusion that we think it impossible to have a speaker follow him. While the citizens of Albany are always delighted to hear their distinguished fellow townsman, Senator Hill, the Committee of Arrangements does not think it best to sek Senator Hill to speak or preside at this time."

DE WITT TO FINISH THE DRAFT. Mr. Deau Is Worn Out by His Labors on the Charter To Be Completed Sept. 15.

William C. De Witt of the sub-committee which is drafting the Greater New York charter will probably finish the preliminary draft alone David J. Dean, Assistant Corporation Counsel of this city, who has been cooperating with him, has been forced to relinquish the task, and has gone to the mountains to recuperate. Mr. De

to be compared with kite observations at Blue Hill Observatory, taken at precisely the same moment of time.

This will be the first attempt to establish temperature data at the height of several thousand feet above the earth's surface. Mr. Eddy hopes that sunshine and wind will favor him to such an extent that he can take 100 midair photographs of Boston and the Larbor. The first kite photograph in America is said to have been taken by Mr. Eddy on May 30, 1895.

MRS, NINGER DIGS UP \$6,000.

It Was in Gold, and Had Been Burted in the Cellar by the Counterfelter. SOMERVILLE, Aug. 23.—The cottage at Flagg-

town which was occupied by Emanuel Ninger, the expert counterfelter, up to the time of his arrest, has been sold to Gustavus A. Weldenmayer of Newark, and Mrs. Ninger and her children have gone to live near the Eric pent-

tentiary, where Ninger is confined.

The belief among Mrs. Ninger's friends that she had been left almost penniless by the confiscation of all the bonds and money found in the house was dispelled to-day, when, just be fore her departure, she dug up about \$6,000 tn gold, which had been buried in the cellar.

It has recently transpired that Ninger discosed of most of his pen-made bank notes in real estate transactions. Henry Reimer, a real estate agent of this place, who sold Ninger the cottage at Flaggtown, says that Ninger made him a payment of \$3,000 in new fifty-dollar bank notes. This money was taken without question by the local banks, and it was not until after Ninger's arrest that Reimer became convinced that the notes given to him by the

penman were counterfelt.

Ninger is known to have made other purchases of real estate, in payment for which he gave new bills. His real estate transactions were puzzling to experienced agents, and he was known among them as a losing speculator. But it is now believed that ne made a practice of purchasing real estate with counterfeit money which enabled him to dispose of it in large amounts with little risk. The land was after ward sold, usually at a loss. Reimer has specimens of Ninger's writing in the shape of personal and business letters, which are marvels of fine penmanship.

ROBBED AND STRANGLED.

Storekeeper Henke Murdered at Surling ton-Two Negroes Suspected.

BUBLINGTON, N. J., Aug. 23,-Storekeeper John T. Henke was strangled to death last night. Alfred Hunter and Thomas Cromwell, colored, are suspected of the crime. The two men were seen loltering around the store last night, and later were seen to go in a side door This morning when Henke failed to make his appearance neighbors broke into the room and found the old man lying on the floor covered od. A piece of rope had been wrapped around his neck, and then with a short stick the slack had been taken up.

Henke conducted a general store, and was supposed to carry considerable money on his person, and, as his pocketbook is missing, it is supposed that he was first strangled and then robbed. The two suspected men were seen here on the street at an early hour this morning, and later were observed going toward Bordentown on the railroad track. Officers are searching for

FREIGHTER BOYIC IN TROUBLE. Passed by the Wilson Liner Buffalo, as She Is Proceeding Very Slowly.

The Wilson line steamship Buffalo, which got in from Hull yesterday after a fast voyage of eleven days, passed on Saturday night, eighty miles east of Nantucket, the twin-screw White Star freighter Bovic, going dead slow and apparently disabled.

The Bovic is more than a day faster than the Buffalo, and had passed her two days before She did not signal for assistance. It is probable that one of her two sets of engines was out of

CAR MRIP CAUGHT IN CARLE SLOT. The Sudden Stoppage Caused the Injury of a Passenger. A Third avenue cable car with a trailer atsached dropped the cable to avoid the cross

cable at 125th street at noon yesterday. Under these circumstances the cars usually cross the street at high speed. While the car was rushing on its way south the grip caught in the slot ing on its way south the grip caught in the sion and halted it and the trailer with a suddenness that hurled several passengers off their seats. Emanuel Gonzales of 299 Third avenue was thrown against one of the side stanchions in the trailer, and sustained a cut over the left eye, which had to be dressed by an ambulance

surgeon.

The road was blocked about twenty minutes before the wedged grip could be released and trame resumed.
John J. Doyle, 33 years old, of Highland Falls,
N. Y., fell from a cable car at Forty-seventh
street and Third avenue at 4:39 o'clock yesterday morning. He was so hadly injured that he
had to be removed to the Flower Hospital. The

KILLED HIS GUIDE.

A Nephew of the Late Gov. Russell Makes a Fatal Mistake,

OLD Town, Me., Aug. 23 .- Charles Potter, a guide, was accidentally shot and instantly killed on Saturday by Charles Theodore Russell of Belmont, Mass., a nephew of the late Gov. Russell. Young Russell is 18 years old. The shoating occurred on the east branch of the Penobecot River, two miles north of Grindstone Station on the line of the Bangor and Aristook Railroad.

Potter had just pitched the tent on the river bank and stepped into the woods to collect some oine boughs for a bed. Russell, who was standing near the tent, heard a noise in the woods and saw an object moving. Supposing it to be a bear, he got his rife and fired, killing Potter. This was Russell's first trip into the woods. Potter was 50 years old and one of the best guides in this region. His home was at Milo, Me. killed on Saturday by Charles Theodore Rus-

FREE FARMS FOR THE POOR.

They Are to Clear Woodland in Return for the Timber and Get a Lease, Too. ORANGE, Aug. 23.-Frederick Gardner, general secretary of the Orange Valley Young Men's Christian Association, has a plan for pro-

Men's Christian Association, has a plan for providing poor persons with farming land which is an outgrowth of the successful experiments with unimproved lots. He proposes to accent offers of woodland property in the vicinity of the mountains and to give free to poor families losses for certain lots, with the understanding that if they clear off the ground the timber will be their property. After the woodland is cleared the property may be utilized for planting. Several offers of land have been made to Mr. Gardner, including a large tract of woodland owned by George Spottiswoode of Orange. per, including a large tract of wood by George Spottiswoode of Orange.

Terribly Injured on Account of the Imperent Working of His Parachute.

ASTORIA, Or., Aug. 23.-J. Weston Daggett, the aeronaut, met with an accident last evening which will in all probability bring his parawhich will in all probability bring his parachute jumping to a close. His balloon had
ascended about 2,000 feet when the parachute
was disconnected.

Some of the ropes broke and the aeronaut
came down with a succession of rocke-tike
flights, striking on a hill south of the residence
portion of the town.

His collar bone was broken, one of his legs is
thought to have been driven up into the hip, and
internal injuries are feared. The exact nature
of the injuries are not yet known.

Hoke Smith to Leave the Cablust on Sept. 1. WASHINGTON, Aug. 23. - Secretary Smith had just returned from a five-mile spin on his bicyle this evening when he was seen by the United cle this evening when he was seen by the United Associated Presses reporter. He said he had no further information to add to that already made public about his resignation from the Cabinet. He was much amused at the varied comments of the Eastern press on it, and was free to confess that he had learned a good deal about his early life from reading their various accounts and editorials that up to this time he was in ignorance of. The Interior Department will be left in charge of First Assistant Secretary Sims on Sept. I next, unless, in the mean time, the President names a successor to Mr. Smith.

Work Curtailed Because of the filter

Agitation. WATERBURY, Conn., Aug. 23.-The Benedict & Burnham Manufacturing Company, one of the largest brass goods concerns in America, has reduced its working time to four days a week.

President Frienie said this evening that the serious dulness in the business of the company is directly attributable to the free-sliver

ALL EYES TURN TO PLATT.

PRICE TWO CENTS.

EVEN HIS OLD-TIME ENEMIES AD-

FOCATE HIS NOMINATION.

A Ground Swell that Threatens to Make Him the Nominee for Governor by Acelamation in Spite of His Efforts to Stop It-Anide from This Boom for Plats

the Aldridge Boom Is Far in the Lead, SARATOGA, Aug. 23. -All political conversation and all discussion as to the Republican Gubernatorial nomination were subordinated to-day to the ground swell which has set in, and which, despite all that is said and done, threatens to make Thomas C. Platt the candidate for Governor of this Convention. All day long Mr. Platt has reiterated to his friends, what he has so frequently said in THE SUN, that he was not, could not, and would not be the candidate for Governor. He has given out a dozen authoritative interviews to that effect, and, summed up, they all emphasize his determination not to be

the candidate. He said to THE SUN reporter to-night that he had been fully aware of the movement in his favor for a number of weeks, and for that reason he had taken every possible means to stop it. He added that he had taken counsel with some of his wisest friends, men whose opinions he respected and honored, for the reason that at no time in his career had he wished to shirk a responsibility to the Republican party, and their judgment coincided with his own.

Nevertheless Mr. Platt has been powerless to stop the ground swell to make him the candidate, and unless it can be broken by to-morrow night this Convention, in an uproarious burst of enthusiasm, will nominate him for the highest office in the country next to that of President. The situation is a national one, declare Mr. Platt's friends, and in this opinion they are joined by James J. Belden and many others who have not been for several years in line with the Platt element in the Republican party of the State. Nobody recognizes the situation more than does George W. Aldridge, the leading candidate for the nomination. Mr. Aldridge emphasized his views by calling on Mr. Platt this evening and declaring:

"Of course I am for Aldridge first in this fight, but not for an instant could I remain a candidate against the leader of the Republican party in the State."

Mr. Platt repeated to Mr. Aldridge what he has said all along, and afterward it came out that Aldridge, Fish, Wadsworth, Roberts, Baxter, Black, and all the other candidates were to take their fight into the Convention, and Mr. Plattadded: "May the best man win." But after the Aldridge visit it was whispered about confidentially that at the proper time the whole batch of candidates will pull out, and with one mighty shout Thomas C. Platt will be nominated. This will certainly occur if Mr. Platt cannot break the current that has set in. He will occupy a peculiar place in the Convention. He is a delegate from Tioga county. Only by his strong personality can he hope to prevent the proposed volcanic outburst, and this he must do

outside of the Convention and before it assembles. Were he either temporary or permanent Chairman of the Convention be might be able to command the situation, and yet it is remembered that even such a strong and powerful presiding officer as Senator David B. Hill was utterly powerless to prevent his nomination for Governor two years ago.

President Lauterbach of the New York Me-

publican County Committee, Representative Quigg, and many others, including old-time friends of Mr. Platt in the country districts, insist that Mr. Platt is the man for the hour. Other equally old friends of the Republican leader of the State are just as violently opposed to the programme, and declare that it shall not be carried out if they can prevent it. They do not wish that Mr. Platt should be made the target for the malevolence and bitterness of his factional adversaries, and neither do they wish him to be made the target for the flerce assaults that would be made upon him by the Democratio party. Those who insist that Mr. Platt shall be nominated by acclama-tion declare that his factional adversaries work in forcing the gold money plank upon the Republican National Convention at St. Louis, and that he should receive the greatest honor his party can give him in the State. That may be all very well, but no leader who has had such power as Mr. Platt for the last half a dozen

years could by any possibility escape making bitter and lasting smittles.

Another point has been raised against Mr. Platt's nomination by acclamation by his old friends, and it is regarded with a good deal of interest. I Platt in years good by onto been the production of the search of the searc